Sandy Denny, Too Much Of Nothing

Well, too much of nothing
Can make a man fell ill at ease
One man's temper might start to rise
And another man's might freeze
And there's a day of long confession
We cannot mock the soul
But when there's too much of nothing
No one has control.

Chorus
Say hello to valerie
Say hello to marian
Send them all my salary
On the waters of oblivion.
Well, too much of nothing
Can make a man abuse his king
Well, he can walk down streets and boast like most
But it don't mean a thing

It's all been done before
It's all been written in the book
But when there's too much of nothing
Nobody should look.

(chorus)

Well, too much of nothing
Can turn a man into a liar
It can cause some man to sleep on nails
And another one to eat fire
Well, everybody's doin' somethin'
I saw it in a dream
But when there's too much of nothing
It just makes a fellow mean.

(chorus)